

Mister C.



The head honcho, the ever-jolly, seldom serious “top customer” at the Holly Daze Cafe. He watches closely as his daughter Holly follows in the family business of making magic, but instead of toys...through the joy of cooking!

Specs: *Santa should sound timeless, wise but with a little bounce and childlike wonder in his voice. He is NEVER condescending but frequently curious about his daughter’s incredible gift at making people happy with a delicious meal, kind word.*

(HEARTFELT) Well hold on one-holly-jolly second, what would an opening day celebration be without...CUSTOMERS! Come on in boys and girls!

(ENCOURAGING) Thought you could use a 102 test subjects, these elves are hungry AND just in time for their lunch break. (Whispering) The union gives them an hour, but don’t feel rushed!

(TO THE TUNE OF DECK THE HALLS) TA-DA-LA-LA-LA!

(PROUD to EMBARRASSED) My famous KRINGLE CHILLY-CHILI, a little spice and everything nice...OOF. Too much Sugar-Plum-Pepper that time...

(BIG “DAD” SNEEZE/LAUGH) AH-AH-ACHOOO—HO-HO-HO

(WARMLY) You didn’t mean to over-butter the beignets, you’d never done it before *and* you’re already better at the batter to butter ratio...Well... I just so happen to know a certain reindeer who *loves* the bayou, Dasher what do you say can you make it to New Orleans and back before Mardi Gras Eve?